

WOMEN DIE BRAVELY WITH THEIR LOVED ONES

ISMAY HAD PRIVATE ROOM; WOMEN SLEPT IN AISLEWAYS

Mrs. Lucien P. Smith Says Capt. Smith Tore Her from Her Husband, Who Was Lost, with Plenty of Room in Boat—Tells Graphic Story of Ocean Tragedy.

Mrs. Lucien P. Smith, daughter of Congressman Hughes of West Virginia, a bride of a few weeks and now a widow, was helped down the Carpathia's gangplank and fell into the arms of her father and her uncle, Dr. T. Vinson, of Huntington, W. Va. For twenty minutes she was incoherent. She finally calmed down sufficiently with the aid of hot stimulants, which her father brought, to be led away.

Her story was told to her father, uncle and an Evening World reporter at the Waldorf last night. Mrs. Smith's story is an amazing recital.

"I was asleep when the Titanic struck," she said. "The shock hardly more than half wakened me. A few minutes later my husband came into the stateroom. He told me to dress, but not to be in too great a hurry as the officers had assured him there was no immediate danger. On the way to the deck he told me the accident occurred while Capt. Smith and Mr. Ismay were at a banquet given by Mr. Ismay to the chief officers.

Two boats had been launched when we reached the deck and there was very little excitement. One of the boats had scarcely over a dozen people in her. I was told to enter the third boat, which lay in the davits. I turned to Capt. Smith, who was standing by the port rail, and asked him to allow my husband to go with me. He said:

"No, madam; under no circumstances will any man be permitted to leave this boat."

THEY KILLED HIM—MY HUSBAND!"

"My husband reassured me—he tried to cheer me; he patted the Captain on the back and exclaimed 'Good boy!'"

Here Mrs. Smith gave way to paroxysms of hysteria. She sobbed so violently that her father picked her up bodily and pressed her to his heart. He asked that she stop reciting the story.

"No father, dear; I must tell; oh, God help us; I must tell it all; my heart has been heavy with the secret which I dared not speak aboard ship. They kept him from me; they killed him—my husband! There was room—oh, so much of it.

"I was lifted into the third boat and lowered overboard. In this boat there were only twenty-six people and one of the sailors was drunk, oh, dear papa, wasn't it too bad and they wouldn't let my Lucien in. There was room; lots of it, but Captain Smith's orders of no man—it will forever ring in my ears.

"The women had to row the boat. One of these women was the Countess Rothes, who rowed four hours. We went three-quarters of a mile away, and through the clear night I could see icebergs all around us. It was like a weird polar stage setting. I watched other boats launched from both sides of the Titanic until about ten boats had gone overboard.

"Up to that time there was order, but I heard two shots right after that and saw that confusion was beginning. There was a sound as if of an explosion, and one of the sailors said it was a 'bulldog' giving away. For nearly two hours we floated on the calm sea watching the Titanic. I could not make out any figures, but I could hear shouting.

"The lights were near the one I was in and in each of these women were crying. I remember I was not so frightened then because I believed my husband was saved. I watched the Titanic sink after two more crashing sounds, the lights went down slowly. After that we drifted, almost freezing to death, it was so light we could constantly make out the iceberg which sank the ship.

"Only once did any of the sailors in our boat attempt to row and that was when the Carpathia was sighted. When I was rescued I sprained my knee coming over the side.

PLEASE DON'T DISTURB" ON ISMAY'S DOOR.

"I WATCHED MR. ISMAY COME ON BOARD. HE WAS IN A WOODEN BOAT AND WAS CARRIED TO A STATEROOM. OPPOSITE HIS ROOM WERE TWENTY-EIGHT NEWLY-MADE WIDOWS. ON HIS CABIN DOOR WAS A NOTICE READING, 'PLEASE DON'T DISTURB.' SURGEONS AND STEWARDESSES WERE IN CONSTANT ATTENDANCE UPON HIM. I SLEPT PART OF THE TIME IN A PASSAGEWAY ON THE FLOOR.

"I borrowed money to send wireless messages which I am informed were never delivered, although I paid for them. Only one message was delivered, that to Father Ryan in Cleveland, and this message, I am informed, was relayed from Boston.

On the deck of the Titanic as I can last remember it, there was no very exciting scene. A few women were crying, but most of them believed there were boats enough for all, and that their husbands would come in a later boat in case of danger.

"Capt. Smith assured us there was no possible chance of the Titanic sinking, at least, not for two or three days. Four babies were in our boat. Their fathers and mothers were left behind.

"The most awful lack of proper attention was seen on the rescue ship Carpathia. I have not had a change of clothing since the disaster. Part of my clothing is still wet," and Mrs. Smith demonstrated this was true.

WOMEN NEGLECTED ON CARPATHIA.

"The Carpathia rapidly became a horror ship. People died every day and many of them were buried at sea. I used to look at the dead every day to see if my husband was among them.

"It was the second day aboard the Carpathia when a general feeling of bitterness broke out against Mr. Ismay. It began when several women, among them myself, wanted the state room he occupied. Mrs. Astor was without accommodation up to noon the first day, but she did not complain.

In fact, she said hardly anything. Forty stewards who were saved did nothing for the passengers.

"Mr. R. W. Daniel, who lost \$3,000,000 in securities, was in our boat, having been picked up by us after he had been thrown overboard. He was nearly frozen to death and had to be worked over two hours when rescued.

All the passengers were asked to sign an agreement to say nothing about the accident when we reached shore. I signed the agreement as did most of the others."

Mrs. Smith's father, Congressman Hughes, declares to-day he would take the facts as told by his daughter before the House of Representatives and demand an investigation.

WOMEN BRAVELY FACED DEATH.

Col. Archibald Gracie, one of the survivors, was drawn down with the wreck, caught a grating when he returned to the surface, clambered aboard an overturned collapsible lifeboat and eventually reached the Carpathia. He was on the ship to the last, and says that a Miss Evans of New York refused to be rescued because she had been told by a fortune teller in London she would be drowned.

The wireless operator of the Carpathia, Harold Cotton, would have been asleep ordinarily when the call from the Titanic reached him. He was just about to retire when he caught the summons for aid. However, the rescue of the survivors would have been accomplished on Monday

SURVIVORS TELLING OF WRECK OF THE TITANIC

(Photographed on board the Carpathia by Miss Bernice Palmer.)



PHOTOGRAPHS OF TITANIC SURVIVORS MADE BY MISS BERNICE PALMER ON BOARD THE CARPATHIA. (Copyright Underwood & Underwood.)



even had the Carpathia missed the distress signal, as several vessels were headed for the wreck and two arrived shortly after the Carpathia. Besides Mrs. Isidor Straus the following women went to a watery grave with their husbands: Mrs. W. F. Hopkins, Mrs. Quigg Baxter, Mrs. Charles M. Hays, Mrs. Thomas Pears, Mrs. Max Stehlin and Mrs. Frank P. Wood. Survivors say that these women faced death calmly, as though they esteemed it an honor to share the final danger with the men who had been doomed by the laws of the sea to remain behind.

Story of the Tragedy As Told by Survivors

(Continued from Page 2.)

deck. The boat gave a great lurch and seemed to stop. A bell sounded. I ran up on deck in my pajamas. The stewards were rushing around, and one of them told me to go back to bed, that everything was all right. We went back to bed, and in twenty minutes we dressed. Just as we were finishing a steward came to our room and cried: 'For God's sake get on deck and get your lifebelts on! Not stopping to complete dressing, we rushed on deck and started for a boat. My wife wouldn't leave me. They tried to tear her away from me. After a while there was room for both of us in a boat.

SAW LIGHTS GO OUT AND HEARD TERRIFIC ROAR.

"We went a mile and a half from the doomed ship, and as we went we could hear the and playing and see the lights still glowing in the cabins. This continued for some time, while we drifted around among the ice cakes for what seemed like an interminable period. All of a sudden the lights went out, there was a roar and all was still. There was nothing visible where the bulk of the ship had been. We drifted around until the rescue ship picked us up four hours later."

Miss Elizabeth Nye, a Salvation Army lassie coming to New York in regular uniform, was saved in boat No. 11. She said: "There were many deeds of heroism, also some of cowardice, which, perhaps, let us hope, can be traced to the frenzy of the moment. My whole training has been never to fear death, and I gladly would have stayed if I could have helped. I was put into the boat, together with about thirty other women, and they took us away a mile and a half from the sinking ship. As we went we could hear them singing and playing 'Nearer, My God to Thee.'"

"When we got out of the danger zone we drifted around and could see from the lights on the ship the desperate struggle that was going on among some to save themselves, and men jumping overboard at intervals. There were fights of frantic men to get into the boats. Finally, after what seemed years, the lights went out and we knew that with them went many lives. When dawn broke the rescue ship came and the rest seems like a dream. I would have gladly died if it had served any god purpose. I did not once fear death. The heroic actions of many of the men showed they felt that way, too."

Eleanor Danforth of Maine, one of the passengers on the Carpathia, said: "Many stories were told by the survivors, some of them almost unbelievable. One man, J. B. Thayer, Jr., of Philadelphia, stuck to the ship until the last. He leaped overboard just before the ship sank. He was not far enough away to get out of the fearful suction and was drawn down twice, he said. He finally came up, however, and was rescued by one of the boats in an almost unconscious condition. Another man, whose name will never be known, I was told, had stuck to his post loading women and children into the lifeboats until the last boat was off. When there were no more women to look out for he jumped overboard. Just after he jumped the boat sank. He was sucked down."

Mrs. F. C. Douglas of Montreal, one of the first-cabin passengers, said: "I was awakened and rushed on deck with the rest. Everything was indescribable. After assisting as much as I could in quieting the women, I found myself near one of the boats. It was one of the last to be cast off from the ship. There were few women in sight. There was room in the boat, and I was thrown in. After that we got out of the danger zone, and the rest seemed like descriptions of pandemonium. It was beyond the imagination. It seems like a nightmare, and I wonder how we lived through it. Three boats near us were overturned, and I believe many were lost from them. The cries of the struggling persons in the water were heart-rending. Our boat was full, and we could aid none of them. Away in the distance we could hear the band on the ship playing, until finally the lights went out and she disappeared with a roar."

MRS. WALTER M. CLARK SAW HER HUSBAND GO DOWN WITH THE TITANIC

Mrs. Walter M. Clark, who saw her husband go down with the Titanic, completely collapsed when she came off the Carpathia last night, and is today under the care of a physician at the Hotel Knickerbocker.

She is a niece by marriage of former United States Senator William A. Clark of Montana and a cousin of Supreme Court Justice James W. Gerard of this city. Both Senator Clark and Judge Gerard were at the pier to meet her. Justice Gerard said Mrs. Clark is in a very nervous condition and will probably not be able to return to her home in Los Angeles, Cal., for some weeks.

RESCUED STEWARD FROZEN FROM LONG SUBMERSION IN SEA.

Thomas Whitley, steward from the Titanic, the first man taken off the Carpathia, was in so serious a condition that he required the immediate services of physicians. His feet had been frozen from long submersion after the liner went down. He had to be carried up the gangplank by sailors from the Carpathia.

The man, apparently in great pain, was placed on a stretcher. A physician leaned over him to ask his name.

"Thomas Whitley, sir," he answered.

"Steward?"

"First class steward, sir; first class steward, please," he murmured.

Whitley was sent to the King's County Hospital in one of the forty ambulances that were waiting outside the pier.



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